Feeling sadness arousing within him, Wiglaf shared his wisdom with his comrades:  
" I remember the old days when we used to live happily due to our merciful king.  
We promised to be loyal to him and to fight for him with the weapons he gave us.  
We were chosen from the army to follow him, because he thought we were the best soldiers in the kingdom.  
Now, as we have promised, we have to fight for him and give him support.  
Our lord, the greatest of all, wanted this fight to be only between the enemy and himself.  
However, we should help him go through fire. I would rather die here fighting with our king, than go back home without getting hurt.  
We cannot go back before we kill the enemy and protect our leader, the prince of the Weather-Geats.  
He shouldn't be left alone to fight all by himself. I know that he deserves better; he has given us so much help.  
We must work together now, with our shield, armor, and sword."  
Then he walked towards the dangerous battle field  
and went to Beowulf only to say:  
"Beowulf, continue what you were doing. Do everything you could do when you were young.  
You promised never be ashamed of you name and to lose your fame.  
You made great contributions, so keep on making more, Beowulf.  
Defend yourself as well as you can. I will help you."  
Right after Wiglaf finished talking, the dragon began to attack again.  
It belched out flames to hurt its enemies, the humans.  
The flame destroyed the shield. Wiglaf's armor was useless to him.